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A COLLECTION *of* HYMNS

FOR A VOICE, HARPSICHORD, OR GUITAR.

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Sing, and make melody in your hearts, to the LORD. Ephe: V.XIX.

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HYMN. I.

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Pia: Cres: For: Pia:

VIVACE

BE. ING of Be. ings,

Pia: For.

GOD of love, To thee our hearts we raiſe: Thy all-ſuf. tain. ing pow'r we prove, And glad. ly

Pia: For:

ſing thy praiſe, and glad-ly ſing thy praiſe, and gla. d. ly ſing, and glad ly ſing thy praiſe. Hal le lu jah,

Pia: For: Pia: For:

1. 2. 3. & 4th Pia.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu jah.

laſt time.

ADAGIO. Pia.

A ..... men.

2

Thine, wholly thine, we pant to be,
Our ſacrifice receive:
Made, and preſerv'd, and ſav'd by thee,
To thee ourſelves we give. Hallelujah.

3

Heavnward our ev'ry wiſh aſpires;
For all thy mercy's ſtore,
The ſole return thy love requires,
Is that we aſk for more.
FOR the GUITAR. Hallelujah.

4

For more we aſk; we open then
Our hearts t'embrace thy will:
Turn and beget us, Lord again:
With all thy fulneſs fill. Hallelujah.

5

Come, HOLY GHOST, the Saviours love
Shed in our hearts abroad!
So ſhall we ever live and move
And be with CHRIST in GOD.
Hallelujah.

Vivace

So

1. 2. 3. 4. 5th

Adagio.

106th Psalm. ✳ Hymn. II

J: S:

O Ren...der thanks to GOD a...bove, The foun....tain of e...ter.....nal

ALLEGRETTO.

Pia.

love; O Ren..der thanks, O Ren..der thanks, O Ren..der thanks to GOD a-

For.

-bove, The foun...tain of e...ter....nal love; Sym.

LARGO.

Whoſe mer..cies firm thro' a—ges paſt Hath ſtood, and

ALLEGRO.

ſhall for e.....ver laſt. Who can his migh ty deeds ex..preſs, Not

on..ly vaſt, but num..ber..leſs! What mor..tal e..lo..quence can raiſe, HIS tri - bute of im-

mor..tal praiſe? What mor..tal e..lo..quence can raiſe, HIS tri ..bute of im..mor..tal praiſe! HIS

ANDANTE.

tri..bute of im..mor..tal praiſe! O! may I worthy prove to ſee Thy

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faints in full prof..pe...ri...ty. That I the joy....ful choir may

join, And count thy peo.....ple's tri.....umph mine. Let

CHORUS ALLEG.

If...ra'ls GOD be e...ver bleſs'd HIS Name e..ter...nal...ly con..feſs'd; HIS

Name e...ter...nal...ly con...feſs'd Let all HIS faints with full ac-

-cord, Let all HIS faints with full ac...cord Sing loud A...mens Sing

loud A..mens Sing lou.....d A..mens Praiſe ye the LORD.

ALLEGRO.

Hal..le...lu...jah, Hal...le...lu..jah, Hal..le..lu..jah, Hal...le

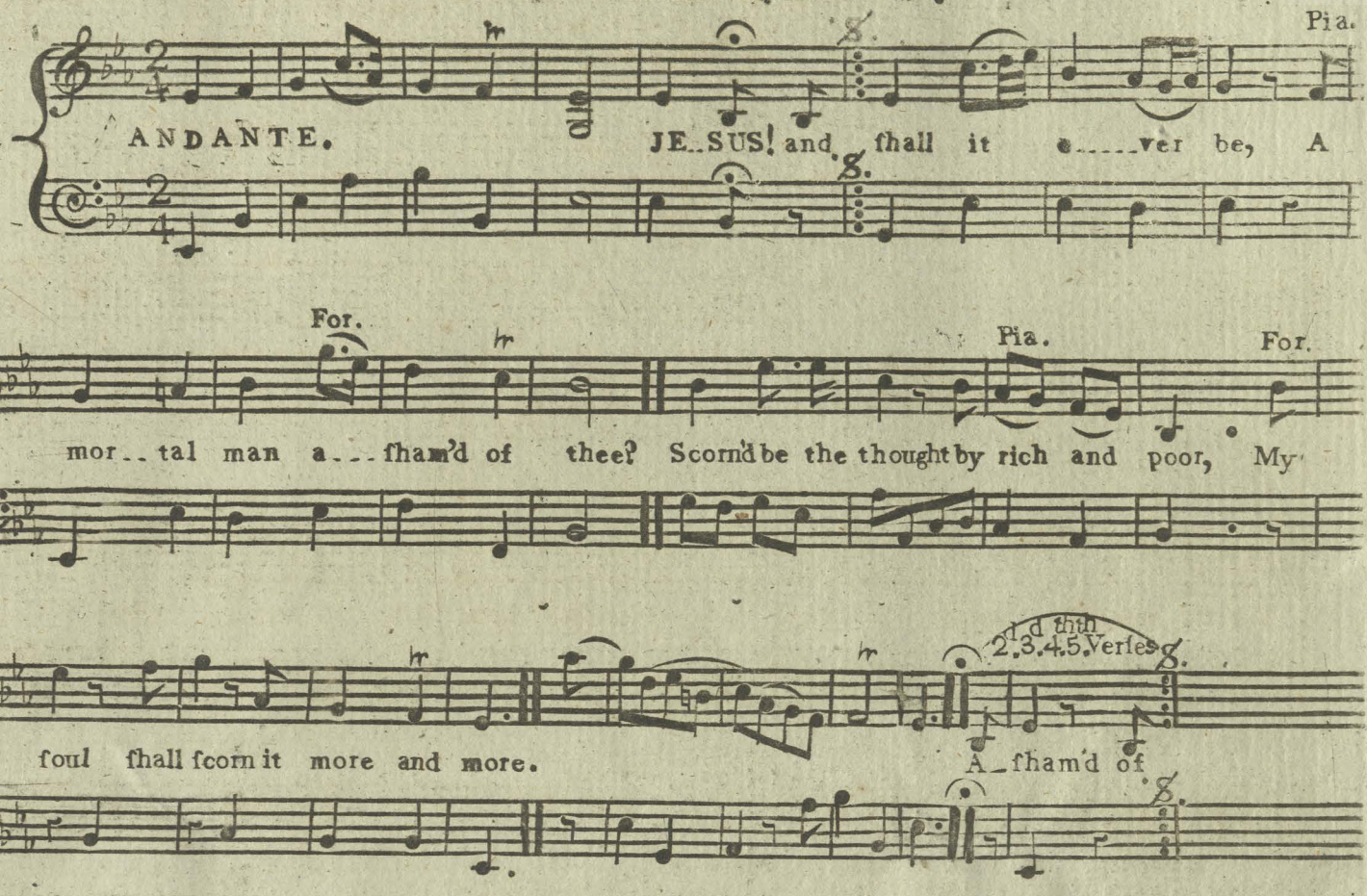
Adagio.

lu..jah, Hal...le..lu..jah, Hal..le..lu...jah, Hal..le...lu..jah. A.....men.

Adagio.

SPOKEN EXTEMPORE.

HYMN. III.



2

Asham'd of JESUS! ſooner far
Let evening bluſh to own a ſtar;
Aſham'd of JESUS! juſt as ſoon
Let morning bluſh to own the ſun.

3

Aſham'd of JESUS! that dear friend,
On whom for heav'n my hopes depend;
No if I bluſh, be this my ſhame,
That I no more revere his name.

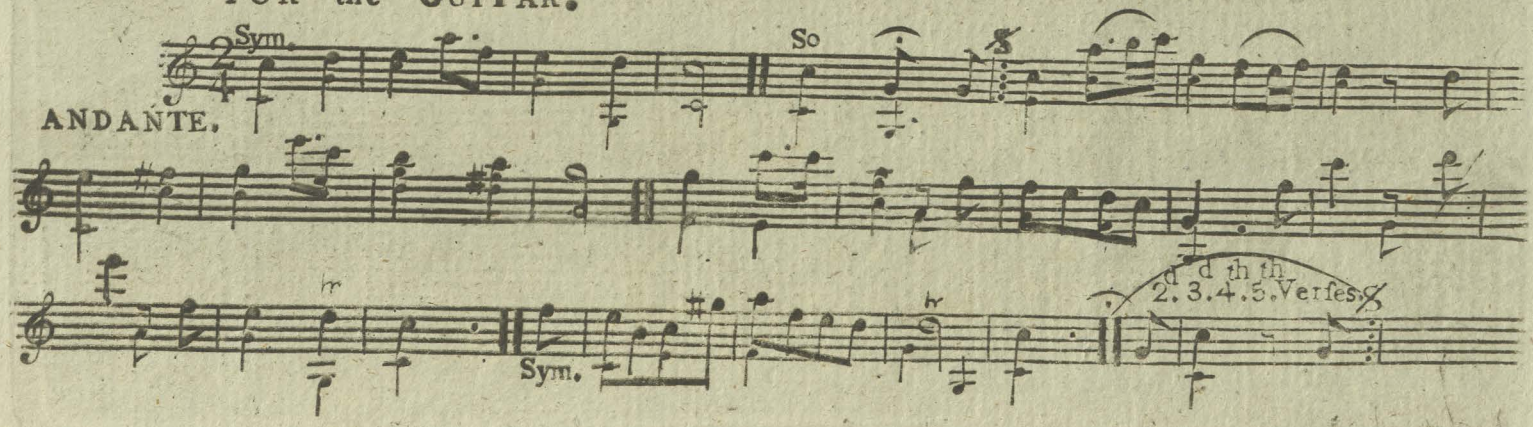
4

A'ſhamd of JESUS! yes I may
When I've no ſin to waſh away,
No tears to wipe, no joys to crave,
Or no immortal ſoul to ſave.

5

'Till then, nor is the boaſting vain,
'Till then I'll boaſt a Saviour ſlain,
And O may this my portion be;
The Saviour not aſham'd of me!

FOR the GUITAR.



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HYMN IV.

MAESTOSO.

E_TER_NAL pow'r whose high a_bode, Be_comes the gran deur of a GOD;
In_fin_ite lengths be_yond the bounds, Where ſtars re_volve their lit_tle
rounds!

2

Thee while the firſt archangel ſings,
He hides his face behind his wings,
And ranks of ſhining thrones around,
Fall worſhipping, and ſpread the ground.

3

Lord, what ſhall earth and aſhes do?
We would adore our maker too!
From ſin and duſt to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High!

4

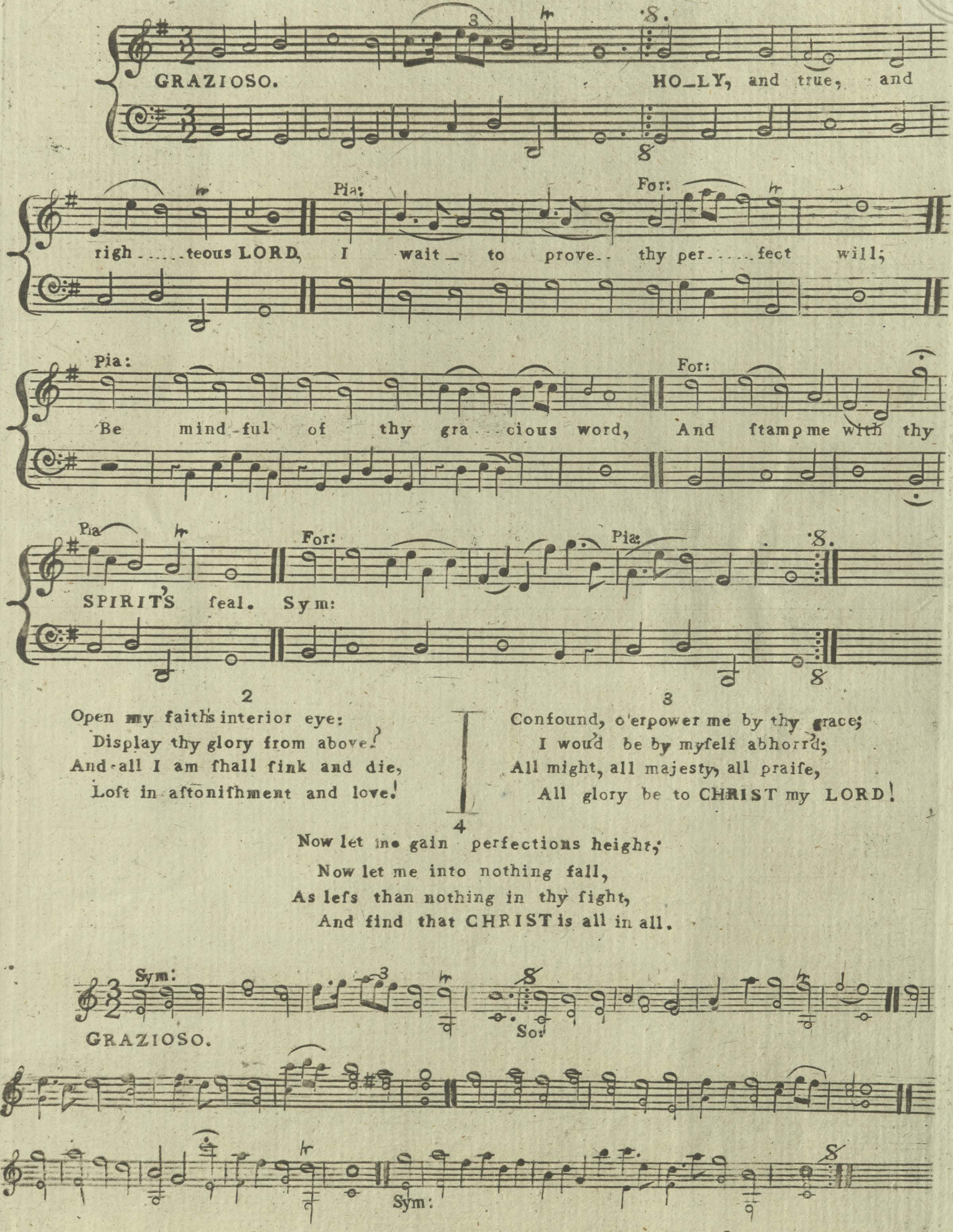
GOD is in heav'n, and man below:
Be ſhort our tunes; our words be few!
A ſolemn rev'rence checks our ſongs,
And praiſe ſits ſilent on our tongues.

FOR THE GUITAR.

Maeſtoſo.

Song.

HYMN V.



2

Open my faith's interior eye:
Display thy glory from above!
And all I am ſhall ſink and die,
Loſt in aſtoniſhment and love!

3

Confound, o'erpower me by thy grace;
I would be by myſelf abhorr'd;
All might, all majeſty, all praiſe,
All glory be to CHRIST my LORD!

4

Now let me gain perfections height;
Now let me into nothing fall,
As leſs than nothing in thy ſight,
And find that CHRIST is all in all.

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HYMN. VI.

Pia.

AFFETTUOSO.

My Soul be..fore THEE prof..trate lies, To THEE, her fource, my fpir.....rit flies:

Pia. For. Pia.

My wants. I moum my chains. I fee; O let THY pre..fence fet me free.

For. Pia.

Sym:

2

Loft and undone, for aid I cry;
In thy death, SAVIOUR, let me die.
Griev'd with thy grief, pain'd with thy pain,
Ne'er may I feel felf-love again.

3

Jefu, vouchfafe my heart and will
With thy meek lowlinefs to fill;
No more her pow'r let nature boaft,
But in thy will may mine be loft.

4

In life's fhort day let me yet more
Of thy enliv'ning pow'r implore:
My mind muft deeper fink in thee,
My foot ftand firm, from wand'ring free.

FOR the GUITAR.

Sym:

AFFETTUSO.

So:

Sym:

BATH. VII.

M:M:

The WORDS by the Revd M.r SHIRLEY.

2.d Air.

AFFETTUOSO

Dear Ob_ject of our Strong de_fire, How long pro_tracted is thy Day: wher

Dear Ob_ject of our Strong de_fire, How long pro_tracted is thy Day: wher

burſting forth in vi_vid Fire, Thy teeming glories thou'lt dis_play. With various ills en

burſting forth in vi_vid Fire, Thy teeming glories thou'lt dis_play. With various ills en

_com_paſs'd round, main_tain_ing Still dif_pu_ted ground. a Si_lent

_com_paſs'd round, main_tain_ing Still dif_pu_ted ground. Lo! patience waits, a Si_lent

VIVACE.

Maid, By hope in a_zure robe a_ray'd. She waits, for ſure not dif_tant far, the

Maid, By hope in a_zure robe a_ray'd. She waits, for ſure not dif_tant far, the

day that all our miſ_ry heals: Me thinks I hear thy ratling Car, The thunder of thy burning

day that all our miſ_ry heals: Me thinks I hear thy rattling Car, The thunder of thy burning

wheels. the Trumpets Sounds, the Dead a-rise; the Dead a-rise, Je-sus tri-umphant

wheels. the Trumpets Sounds, the Dead a-rise; the Dead a-rise, Je-sus tri-umphant

Twice. 1st time. 2d time.

through the Skies; descends his Kingdom to maintain, and pour the Glories of his reign. and reign.

through the Skies; descends his Kingdom to maintain, and pour the Glories of his reign. and reign.

Twice.

A PSALM for the LORD's day.

ALLEGRO

Sweet is the work, my GOD, my King, To praise thy name give thanks and

sing; To shew thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy, and talk of all thy

Sym:

truth at night! and talk of all thy truth at night!

2

Sweet is the day of sacred rest!
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
None that attend thy gates shall find,
A GOD unfaithful or unkind.

3

My heart shall triumph in the LORD,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright the shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine.

3

I then shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refin'd my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

4

Thus shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desir'd or wish'd below;
And ev'ry power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

HYMN IX.

For CHRISTMAS DAY.

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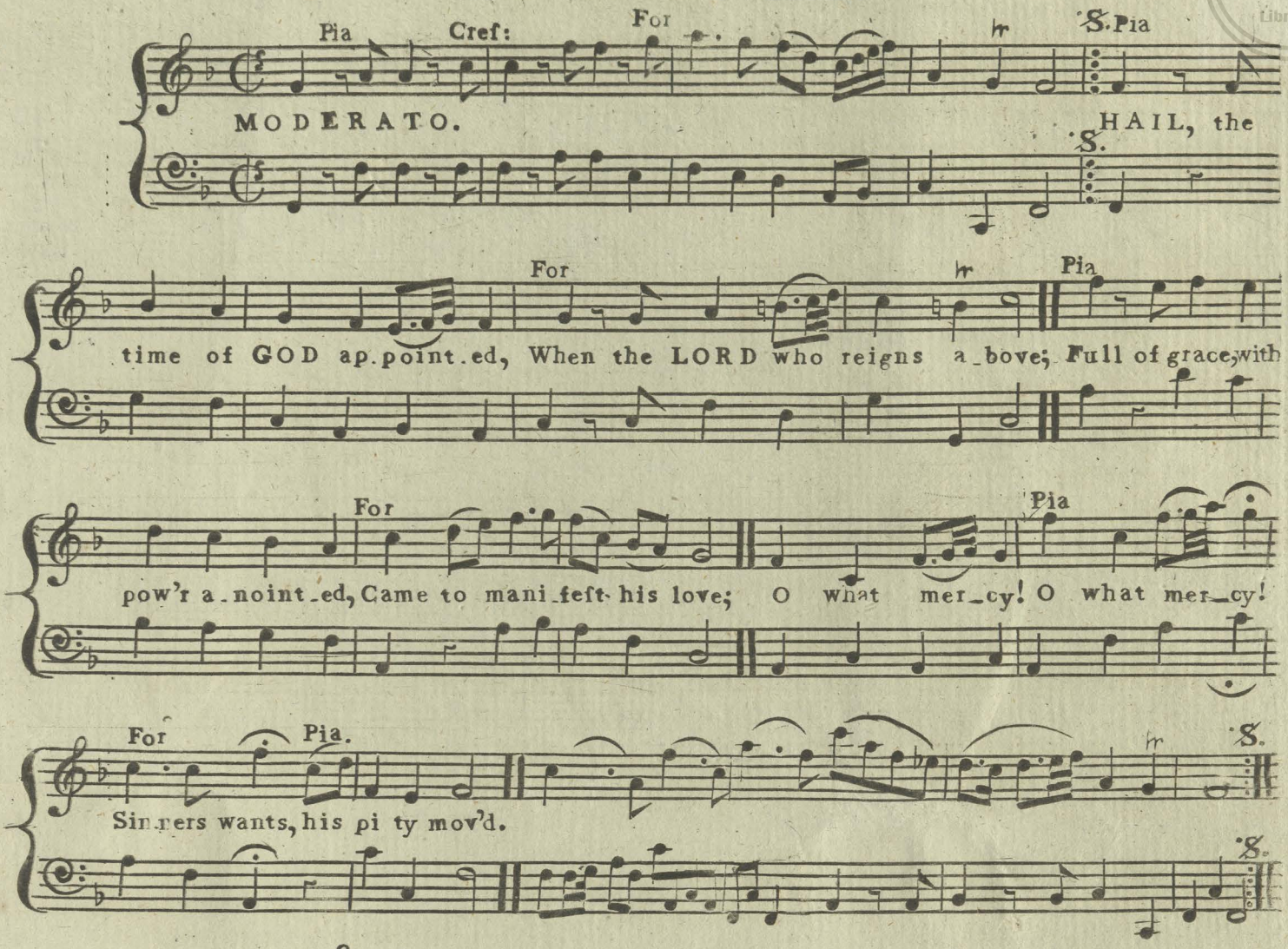

2

Angels big with joyful tidings
Uſher in the happy day,
Shepherds with there flocks attending,
Wond'ring hear the heav'nly lay.
Thus proclaiming,
JESUS CHRIST is born to day.

3

Shout O earth, rejoice each nation,
JESUS leaves the realms on high,
JESUS ſtoops to bring ſalvation,
Stoops to bring ſalvation nigh,
O what wonder,
JESUS CHRIST is born to day.

4

Countleſs ſeraphs now are trying
Who can raiſe the highest ſtrain,
Glory be to GOD ſtill crying,
GOD who deigns to dwell with men.
O to praiſe him,
Sinners can you ſtill refrain.

5

Never was ſo great a wonder,
Never was ſuch pity ſhewn,
Angels gaze, and cherubs ponder,
But to man alone made known.
Love amazing,
To redeem us, GOD came down.

6

See the LORD, the KING of glory,
In the place where oxen fed,
Bluſh, Oh earth, to tell the ſtory,
JESUS in a manger laid.
Yet be thankful,
Since through him our peace is made.

7

Come, thou great and glorious SAVIOUR
Let thy kingdom quickly come,
Reign in all our hearts for ever,
Gather all thy wanderers home.
O come quickly,
FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT come.